THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2673. *Thursday, July* 8, 1830. *Price* 1*d*.

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre, last night, were, *The Way to Keep Him, Separation and Reparation,* with *'Twould Puzzle a Conjuror.*—There was a good house.

Adelphi Theatre.

MOZART's Opera of *Don Juan* was played for the third time, last night and went off exceedingly well; we present our readers with the song *Zerlina,* addresses to *Masetto,* the air of which will be familiar to all of them:

Dear Masetto, turn and hear me,
See thy own, thy fond Zerlina;
Love so tender must appease thee,
Chase each jealous fear afar.
Roaming smiles again shall cheer me,
Ne'er by artful wiles I'll tease thee,
All my pleasure is to please thee,
Let not doubt our best joys mar.
Can'st resist me thus imploring?
Come, thy confidence restoring.—
Yes, I see thou art relenting,
To Zerlina's suit consenting,
Love still shall be our leading star.

The Sister of Charity concluded.—The house was well and fashionably attended.

VAUXHALL.—The Proprietors of these Gardens may well adopt the excellent *mot* of Lord Dudley's, and say, that *The summer has set in with its usual severity.* The weather, last night, was more favourable than the morning promised. The little operatic piece called *Under the Oak* was very well played by Mrs. Fitzwilliam, Miss Hughes, Mr. Cook and Mr. Williams. The Fantoccini are extremely clever, a small stage is fitted up, upon the one in the rotunda, and you see a carnival scene, where the puppets are in constant motion;—a rope-dancer is first introduced, who dances with great skill and elegance.

Two Figures on stilts, and Dusty Bob, and African Sall, also execute some very clever dancing. We ought to speak of the great beauty of the Fireworks, which this year surpass all the former efforts of Messrs .Southby and D'Erst. We trust the very short season the Gardens will have this year, will prove profitable.

A most ridiculous circumstance occurred on Thursday night, at the Dublin Theatre. Towards the end of the first act, a quadruped performer, a huge *Tom Cat*, made his appearance on the stage, while Lady William, and her friend "*Pussey*," (he of the two legs,) were engaged in a duet. The incident was of course seized upon, and "*Pussey*," "*Pussey*," was *mew'd* out by the galleries in all the harmonius imitations of the feline quadruped. Mr. Wood, naturally enough, took it to himself;—her *ladyship* laughed outright—and her *friend*, in his fury, pursued the unfortunate animal, who was the unconscious cause of so much mirth to one party, so much ire to the other Grimalkin escaped the furious charge of the *mailed* Ivanhoe unhurt. There were but 39 females in the dress-circle, 21 of whom were in mourning.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor, I address you from the elegant Divan now open at 102 Strand, where I am a constant visitor;—here I find matchless cigars, exquisite coffee, profusion of magazines and newspapers, and elegant decorations render the establishment the very essence of comfort and fashion—do pop in—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday I visit the *Diorama*, in the Regent's Park, to see the two new and enchanting Views—Mount St. Gothard, painted by M. Daguerre, and Rheims Cathedral, by M. Bouton—these *chef d'œuvres*, in my opinion, surpass all former efforts of those great masters.

Tuesday, call in at the Royal Bazaar, 73, Oxford Street—spendidly fitted up and magnificently arranged—visit the *British Diorama*, containing four views, &c. by Stanfield, &c.—highly interesting, and always crowded. Lounged in the *Physiorama*—consists of 14 views, from all parts of the world—the arrangement, in a gallery 200 feet long, are truly unique and indescribably beautiful—here I'm an enchanted traveller, visiting all the globe in a day.

Wednesday I drop in at the Exhibition of Sculpture, Old Bond Street, to view the figures, life size, of Tam O'Shanter, Sonter Johnny, the Landlord and the Landlady—delighted beyond measure—work of that self-taught artist, James Thom—saw Tam making love to the landlady—a rich scene—the landlord's tipsey—his legs dead drunk—*pose* of figures admirable—whoever has read Burns must see them.

In another apartment I visit the *Canadian Giant*—a wonderful fellow!—weighs 619lbs. height 6 feet 4½ inches, round the body 7 feet, thigh 3 feet 10in. calves of his legs 3 feet 4½ inches, being larger than a man's body;—whilst his majestic appearance leaves an impression upon the beholder which can never be effaced from their recollection.

From thence, I wander to No. 15, Oxford Street, just to take a peep at Mr. Wilmshurst's large Picture, in enamel, of *The Tournament* of the Cloth of Gold—a most triumphant effort, inimitable execution, astonishing labour, and a most admirable hit—found the Gothic Hall crowded with visitors, of the highest class, desirous of patronising the genius of this young artist.

On Friday, I pop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

I daily, between 1 and 4, qualify Mrs. Pry's discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found at *The Apollonicon*, 101, St. Martin's Lane.—Market and Fishermen's Chorus, from the Opera of Masaniello, enchanting!

I nightly lounge in the lobbies—fond of adventure—observed a beautiful Sylph admiring herself in my boots—'Why, Mr. Pry,' says she, 'does a great actress resemble Warren's Jet Blacking?' 'Because she cuts a *shine*.'—I never give it up.—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's.

PAUL PRY.

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All Communications must be post paid.—Printing in General,

Theatre Royal, Adelphi, Strand.

English Opera Company.

This Evening, (4th time) a Grand Romantick Comic Opera, called

DON JUAN.

Introducing the whole of Mozart's admired Music; arranged and adapted to English words, by Mr. Hawes.

The Action of the Drama, under the Superintendance of Mr. O. SMITH.
The New Scenery by Mr. TOMKINS and Mr. PITT.

Don Juan, Mr H. PHILLIPS, Don Octavio, Mr T. MILLAR
(From the Bath and Bristol Concerts—His 4th Appearance)
Don Pedro.....(the Commandant).....Mr ALDRIDGE,
(From the Theatre Royal, Bath—His 4th Appearance in London)
Leporello.....Mr G. PENSON, Masetto.....Mr THORNE.

Donna Anna, Miss BETTS,
Donna Elvira.....Miss FERGUSON,
(From the Theatre Royal, Dublin—Her 4th Appearance in London.)
Zerlina, Mrs KEELEY.

Peasantry, Male and Female, Guests, Domesticks, &c. &c.

Amongst the New Scenery.

A Square in Seville.—A Street in Seville.—Picturesque Landscape.—A Garden.—Splendid Saloon.—Cemetry by Moonlight; with the Equestrian Statue of Don Pedro.

To conclude with the Comic Entertainment, entitled

"Master's Rival!"

Or, A Day at Boulogne.

The Music by Mr. Hawes.

With the OVERTURE in C. composed by PAER.

Sir Colley Cowmeadow, Mr BARTLEY,
Robin, Mr SALTER, Peter Shack, Mr WRENCH,
Paul Shack, Mr KEELEY,
Mr Aldgate.....Mr W. BENNETT,
Capt. Middleton, Mr BLAND, Barnes, Mr MINTON,
Mrs Aldgate, Mrs C. JONES,
Tibby Postlethwaite.....Mrs KEELEY,
Amelia Aldgate, Miss PINCOTT.

To-morrow, Don Juan, with Military Tactics, and The Quartette.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, Sheridan's Comedy of

THE RIVALS.

Captain Absolute.....Mr VINING,
Sir Anthony Absolute, Mr W. FARREN,
Acres, Mr J. REEVE, Faulkland, Mr COOPER,
Sir Lucius O'Trigger, Mr THOMPSON,
Coachman, Mr JOHNSON, Fag, Mr COVENEY,
David, Mr ROSS.

Mrs Malaprop.....Mrs GLOVER,
Lydia Languish, Mrs HUMBY,
Julia, Miss F. H. KELLY, Lucy, Mrs TAYLEURE,
Maid, Mrs W. JOHNSON.

After which, (5th time,) a new Petite Comedy, in Two Acts, called

Separation & Reparation.

Baron Malamour, Mr COOPER,
Von Grotius.....(a Lawyer,)....Mr W. FARREN,
Col. Esplanade, Mr BRINDAL,
Poppinoff, (a Game Keeper,) Mr WEBSTER.

Angelique, Miss MORDAUNT,
Madame Gilderland.....Mrs GLOVER.

To conclude with the Comic Opera of

THE PADLOCK.

Leander, Mr HORN,
Don Diego, Mr GALLOT, Mungo, Mr WEBSTER,
Scholars, Messrs Coveney and Cooke.
Leonora, Miss TURPIN, Ursula, Mrs TAYLEURE.

To-morrow, A New Way to Pay Old Debts, Popping the Question, and A Roland for an Oliver.